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The Explosion "Batteries"

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Vizzy where your newer shit?
I'm underground slime, Ninja Turtle sewer shit
That joint I dropped in April
Make them hoes kneel like O'Neal
You retired from that green, I'm making more deals, so
I'll

The shit I spit out of these two lips
Got me killing the game bring tulips
And I'm throwing out papers like looseys
So these girls wanna hang like nooses
And why waste aim on losers
When I'm gunnin' for the top, Tom Cruisin'
I John Hughes it, I John Holmes it, I go Hulk, and I go Hogan

Now tell me how I don't kill shit When I stay bussing like field trips The only time a nigga ever seen me Is when he was watching a flim clip And my old girl say I don't feel shit Cause I won't stumple over her guilt trips Miss her period, saying "I feel sick! " Shit cut that out now, real quick And I'm on my Uncle Phil shit Throw out some jazz and get some cake You think those little Nicki's gonna Make you feel the bass? I don't trust no one but God Say my prayers and give him thanks Porto-potties on the moon Man, I shit in outer space

[Hook:]

Say I ain't gridin', say I ain't focused I say "ok! I'm reloaded" I see the top, that's where I'm going I'm like "ok! I'm reloaded"

Bitch, I'm reloaded

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